

THE LANGUAGES

CANADIAN COMRADES HAVE TO LEARN.

Our illustration this week shows the question "Are you saved?" in six of the languages regularly used by the Salvation Army in India; of these, one of the best used in meetings is the English. But from necessity, it is the language in which most of the correspondence with Headquarters is done. There are so many languages that we are bound to have one which shall be, so to speak, the Official language, and therefore as English is the best known to the majority of our Officers, it is of necessity taken that place. Still, although English is taught in the high schools, and colleges, and there is therefore a growing and very influential class who know and are to a certain extent familiar with the language, there is in not any one place, a sufficient large body of these to make it worth while using that language to any great extent. And we find, that to really get at a man's heart, you must use the language he understands.

Hindustani (No. 1) is divided into two chief forms. The Urdu, chiefly used by Mohammedans, and Hindi chiefly used by Hindus; these, especially the latter, are divided up into many dialects; but it is estimated that out of the three hundred million people in India one hundred million speak Hindustani in one form or another, and it is commonly understood all over India. The example we give in Urdu written in the Nashik, a variety or style of the Persi-Arabic character, which character is used in Arabia, Persia, Turkey, Egypt, and in fact through the whole of the Mohammedan world. The Hindi is written in another character called the Devanagari, which is almost the same character as Marathi. Hindustani is the Official Government language of India, in which all Government Officers are required to pass examinations. It was for the purposes of the Government service, that our Commissioners learn this language so thoroughly.

Singhalese (No. 2) is the language spoken by the Singhalese, part of the population of Ceylon, whose number was one million eight hundred thousand. They are Buddhists, and differ greatly from their Hindu neighbors. We have a *War Cry* (the Yuddha Githawa) published in this language, and printed in three queer looking characters. This was Col. Weera-rama's native language.

Marathi (No. 3) This language is spoken by the Marathas, a large nation numbering some 17,000,000 in the West of India. We have not yet established any work among them; but with the arrival of the next new party it is intended to do so. A *War Cry* is about to be started in this language, it has been and is now translated in our Bombay work.

Gujarati (No. 4) This language is spoken in Gujarat, the population of which country is over nine millions, and also a good deal in Bombay. We have in Gujarat thirteen Corps.

Tamil (No. 5) This language is spoken by a mass of some 18,000,000 people in South India. Among whom we

which has a circulation now of nearly 5,000. The work is spreading very fast among them; they are noted for the strictness of their adherence to Hinduism, and when they get properly saved they make splendid soldiers. The language belongs to an entirely different class to all the others, known as the Dravidian family of languages. Belonging to this class in South India, there are also the Telugu, spoken by 17,000,000 people, Kannarese some 6,000,000 and Malayalam about the same. In these languages and among these people we are as yet doing nothing. There is also Bengali of which there is no specimen here, but which is spoken in Calcutta; and is the language of 89,000,

amounting, it is said, to more than 580. Most of these are, however, confined to small tracts of country.

The following are languages known to and used by our Officers. Sanscrit, Hindustani, Marathi, Gujarati, Panjabi, Bengali, Arabic, Persian, Tamil, Singhalese and Armenian.

India is thus, not one country, inhabited by one race, speaking one language. It is, rather, a continent, peopled by different races and nationalities differing in language, religion and national character. All, by some arrangement of God, united under one Government.

It will be readily seen from this slight description what an immense barrier the

The spirit, and the salvation, and who gives them both are the same.

We are not in the least appalled by magnitude of the task before us, on the contrary we are joyfully and expectantly looking forward to the day when all the tongues of India and among all its various peoples, we shall be winning the multitude to Christ.

We do not in the least underrate the difficulties, they are great, but we are going to win.

Hallelujah! we are winning, and every victory we get, but paves and prepares the way for others, grander and greater still.

SUNDAY WITH THE CANADIAN LAD AT BOMBAY IV.

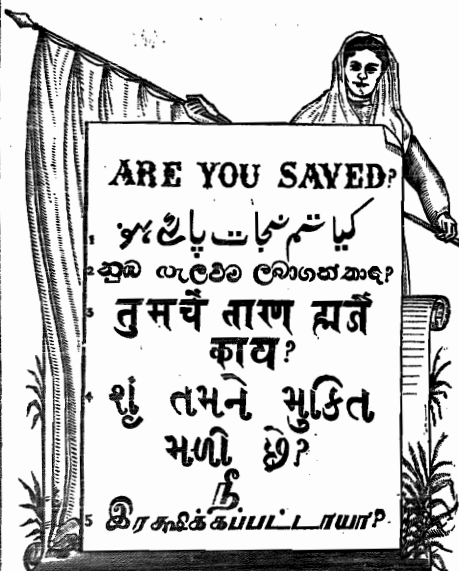
"You will think it rather strange," said Major Ajest Singh to the lads of the new party on Saturday afternoon who squatted on the floor, at dinner in the dining room of the Headquarters, "tomorrow, having so few meetings to attend after being used to attend so many. But in the morning one of the Wedding fifty says that they have not found India half so good as they expected; and one dear lad (Canadian) who has been in India for nearly two years said, "I love India and the life better to-day than I did when I first landed, although I have had a lot of bad times. God has been enough for me. Everybody seemed bent on victory; as we are confident that victory is ours if we keep trusting in God. Each one of us is that never-to-be-forgotten meeting far better than we entered it. God was there. Everybody felt it and knew it."

After tea we got ready for our meeting and started off in very good time with drums, cymbals, tambourines, and brass band to the front, while future soldiers took up the rear, very pleased to see us. Talk about being in England or Canada! I don't think any of us enjoyed ourselves better in our lives than we did on this occasion. The great wide streets leading to the temple, the many trees, the houses lined with natives; Oh how our hearts boiled, as it were, to see those multitudes that are streaming down to see what we do (was the cry of my heart) to reach them?

After a short stand we could be seen by the people in our farthest back, and joy to think of the blessed opportunity being engaged in such a grand work. The inside meeting started well with

AMERICAN AMIES TALLAWAY.

which went with a swing. Everything seemed at home. The meeting was taken up principally by the Canadians. It was a blessed one, we did not see the desire of our hearts, viz; people leaving their sin publicly, but we cannot help believing that a grand work is going on. We are sure of victory, it only needs patience, God will be true to His promises. Look out for next report. God is with us. *Witnesses shall be won for Jesus. Amen.*



1. (Hindustani) Kyu tum najat paa ho?
2. (Singhalese) Numba Gelavima lebagettada?
3. (Marathi) Tumcha taran manee kai?
4. (Gujarati) Ghu tanno Mukti maai ekho?
5. (Tamil) Ni Eraththikkappadaya?

000 people among whom we have as yet only one Corps.

The other languages mentioned above, belong to the Sanscrit family and partake of much the same characteristics in their grammar and in their alphabet, for instance although the shape is different, the arrangement of the vowels is much the same, and they have the grand advantage that they are strictly phonetic.

But there are only a few of the leading languages. There is in addition Panjabi spoken by about 24,000,000, and

languages are to our conquest of the country. To Officers coming out fresh it is a terrible cross to have to knuckle down to a hard study of a strange and difficult language, expressed in a strange character, and it is very trying to feel for months that their hands are almost completely tied. Still, in the three Divisions, and the three languages which are already thoroughly occupied the results of sticking to it, are beginning to be wonderfully felt. The Salvation Army is on its feet, and whether they want to say "Are you saved?" they have to say "Top Chalo!"

Major G. C. Deakin.

That is the way Newcastle, such singing I have rarely heard. We shall quit on a speedy return to your town.

"I am glad to see you," said the sheriff.

... and get them filled with the heavenly
cozes and waft along the Gospel ship
The Salvation Temples are getting along
... I have quite a few about now.

saved. Fire a volley! Soldiers, push
and. We are highly pleased with our
it to your corps and we long for another

That's it, Capt. Osborns, seven souls like stirring things up. Keep them am up, but be careful and not shut

Water City

AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

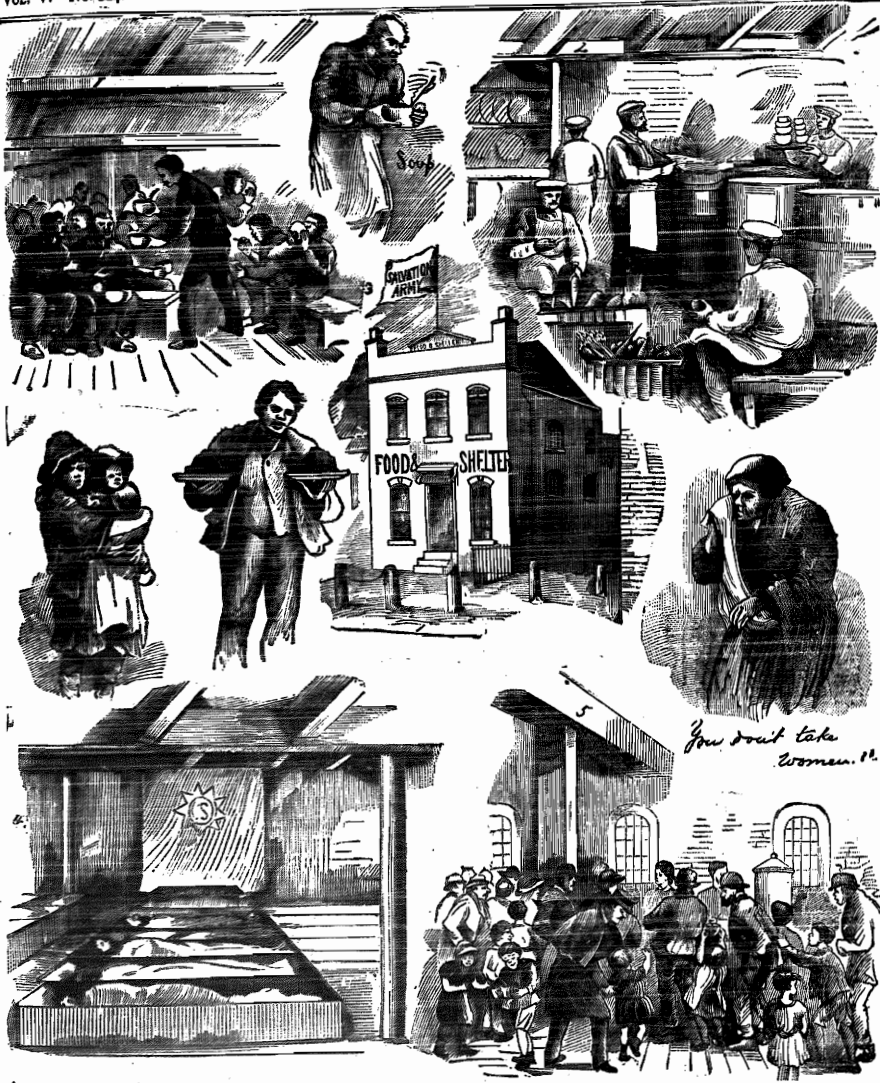


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A DAY IN THE FOOD AND SHELTER HOME.

1. Breakfast Time.

2. Making the Soup.

3. S.A. House of Food and Shelter.

4. In the Dormitory.

5. A Rush for the Counten.